LAMBERT & BUTLER'S

RHODIAN

CIGARETTES

"Have another 'Rhodian'"

"Rather! I didn't know that Rhodesian tobacco could be anything like so good as this."

"They're just a trifle bigger, too . . . . quality and quantity rolled into one, so to speak!"

If you would wish to be convinced that Rhodian tobacco is pure, open a RHODIAN cigarette and examine it, and when you smoke one, notice how white the ash is.

10 FOR 6D. 20 FOR 1/-

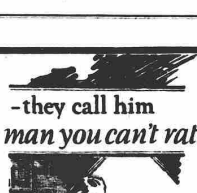
EXTRA SIZE

THE RHODIAN SERIES OF PIPE TOBACCOS IS NOW OBTAINABLE - ALL AT 10D PER OZ.

Made by Lambert & Butler, Est. 1876, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd. B.B.4.

-they call him

"The man you can't rattle"



NINE times out of ten, the man who keeps cool gets the best of a business deal. The strain of modern business life makes heavy demands on the nerves. The man who loses his nerve also loses his judgment.

Many successful business men resolutely use Wrigley's Chewing Sweets. The act of chewing, they find, has a soothing effect. The healthful cleansing action of Wrigley's refreshes the mouth—gently stimulates the flow of natural juices—steadies the nerves.

Apart from its soothing effect on the nerves, Wrigley's is purely digestive, beneficial after eating, drinking or smoking. It cleanses the teeth, firms the gums, sweetens the breath—makes the mouth clean and healthy. Efficiency and refinement both demand the regular use of Wrigley's.

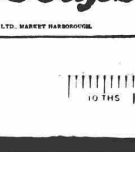
WRIGLEY'S

1D PER PACKET

PEPPERMINT · SPEARMINT · JUICY FRUIT · PEPSIN · WINTERGREEN · FLAKE

Have Some!

A good, nourishing soup every day with plenty of variety—you can't go far wrong on that. With Symington's it's easy. They're *real* soups—economical, too, and made in a matter of minutes.



Symington's Soups

2d and 4d. a packet. Tomato, Pea, Lentil, Scotch Broth, Mulligatawny, Onion, Hare, Rabbit, Green Pea, White Vegetable, Celery, Oxtail, Mock Turtle. Sold in all good grocers. Try Symington's New Oxtail Soup—it's delicious!

Also the new Clear Soup in 3d. bottles.

W. SYMINGTON & CO. LTD., MARKET HARBOROUGH.

ILLITERATE YOUTH OF LEEDS.

VOTERS' ADMISSIONS.

Shock for Compilers of New Register.

An unexpected result of the preparation of the new Parliamentary register commenced much the enfranchisement of all women of 21 and over is the discovery of the number of young people who can neither read nor write.

In Leeds, this confession from men, and women too, at 20 and 30 that they cannot fill in the form because they cannot write is being met with daily. In many instances, it merely represents in another form the laziness and contrariness that is more straightforwardly evident in other cases, but when everything has been done that patience and explanation can suggest, the officials are left with the astonishing proof that some of these young people can barely read, and that they cannot write at all.

The enumerators in Leeds are making their house-to-house call with the 130,000 forms that are necessary for the city. As they leave the form at a house they take such particulars as they can get to check against the form on its return. They also explain how the form should be filled in, and try to settle any queries on the spot. About 90,000 of the forms have been returned, and the work ought soon to be completed.

Incredulous Officials.

But anything from 100 to 150 people are calling daily at the registration office which is in the committee office behind the Town Hall, for further help in filling up the form, and it is there that there surprising disclosures about the number of adult men and women who cannot write are being made.

Nobody would believe the first man of about 25 who said he could not write. It was thought that he was merely "trying it on," but the fact had to be finally accepted that he could write just his own name, and the form had to be filled in for him. Since then there have been dozens of them. With older people anything of the sort could be expected, and is no matter for comment.

There are a few cases where the form does baffle people, and the enumerators are not too pleased with certain paragraphs that have appeared in the Press to the effect that some of the wording on the form is a little ambiguous. For those have provided both the lazy and the contrary with an excuse to be "awkward," and "slow in the uptake."

Threats and Abuse.

A sharp reminder has had to be given to some that there is a possible penalty of £20 for non-compliance, or for wrong information, and in two cases at least the police have had to be called in to an insolent party an enumerator because of threats and abuse that had been offered.

In one case, the "resentment" at the effort to get people properly classified came from some itinerants who live for temporary periods in the city, and could be regarded as more or less in the day's work, but the other case concerned people who live in responsible enlightened suburban settings where some idea of civic responsibility ought to obtain.

When the enumerator called he was threatened with forcible eviction from the garden if he did not mind his own business, and take his form with him, but when another call was made with a policeman a better understanding prevailed.

We are asked to point out that if people are running the month through should take care to get registered from their new address.

50 YEARS A FIREMAN.

And Still Fit for Work at 71.

"Captain" J. A. Houlston, Chief Officer of the Eastbourne Fire Brigade, holds probably two records—he has been a fireman for 50 years, and in his 72nd year is the oldest active fireman in the country.

He became a fireman in November, 1878, good volunteer work at a fire impressing the captain of whom was then the private Eastbourne fire brigade. He was invited to join, and became Superintendent when the brigade was taken over by the local authority in October, 1907, he was appointed Chief Officer.

"In the early days," he told a reporter today, "we used to get plenty of calls to the stack fires on land that is now almost the centre of the town. The biggest fire I ever went to occurred one night at a builder's yard, where a timber row stands. The flames were so high that you could have read a letter on top of Beachy Head.

"The most tragic fire with which I was concerned occurred in 1917. We were called to a house which was well alight, and were told that everyone was out of the building, but when we subdued the flames, we found the charred bodies of a man and woman and three children."

Mr. Houlston has been a member of the National Fire Brigade Association since it was formed, and has been president of the South Coast district, and for the year he chairman of that district. He is remarkably active for his age, and looks no more than 50.

STICKING TO IT.

Live Rabbit Frozen to the Ground.

An American correspondent of "The Field" relates the following curious experience:—

"A rabbit shooting expedition was in progress on snow ground, and an animal was seen sitting motionless in the snow not 100 yards from the gun. A shot was taken, more or less at random, and the rabbit gave a sudden quick movement, and then was perfectly quiet.

"Naturally, it was thought that the shot had taken effect, and the sportsman proceeded to pick the animal up. But just as he reached the rabbit, the creature leaped off and prepared to run away, but was quite unable to do so, owing to its feet being held to the ground.

"He, also, leaped off and kicked with all his might, and the animal, finding the whole of the proceedings well arranged, finally left the rabbit, and ran in frowning with, although not without loss of some tufts of hair from its feet, and went bounding away over the country.

"A critical examination of the spot where the rabbit had been sitting revealed that it had literally been frozen down to the ground."

A SPORTING REGIMENT.

Wiesbaden, Wednesday.

The 2nd Battalion of the Rifle Brigade Regiment left here last night on the completion of its three years' service on the Rhine. The battalion's Rugby representatives have twice defeated the Rhine Army Challenge Rugby Cup, and only missed a third by being narrowly defeated last week. Prince Edward, the battalion Rugby Half, is looked upon as one of the best players on the Rhine, and has twice played for the Rhine Army.

The Band and Drums of the regiment relieved the Prince of Wales's Volunteers.

It is now understood that the Prince of Wales will be the Colonel-in-Chief of the Rifle Brigade, and goods pointed out that it is in very good way of polishing and do it nicely.

RIMMERS LYGLISA-NES, 8/9. Spectacles and Lorgnettes 2/9 complete. BELL'S, Opticians 150a Aldgate

ARMY'S OLDEST SERVING SOLDIER.

York Veteran who has been on Sick Parade Only Once in 47 Years.

"Private Tree," called out the sergeant-major at the Depot Barracks, Fulford, York. And the oldest serving soldier in the British Army came forward promptly and answered to his name.

Forty-seven years and ten months' service as a regular soldier is the record of Private Harry Tree, of the West Yorkshire Regiment (The Prince of Wales's Own). The man who "does his twenty-one" is looked on as something of a patriarch, but here is a man who has served more than twice the period generally regarded as the limit of a soldier's service.

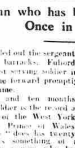
Moreover, he is determined, he says, to win remarkable fitness, to complete 50 years with the colours. Even talks longingly of "getting on for 60."

He is as popular as he is beloved, the only man now serving who was a soldier in the days when regiments were numbered and not known, as they are now, by territorial designations.

The 1st West Yorks. was the 14th Foot when he joined it at the Isle of Wight in January, 1881. The very name "14th Foot" calls up visions of far-off days when men—days of red coats and pipeclay, on helmets and bashes, when they no "for I for the Great War. Private Tree wears ten good-conduct stripes, a record number. In his opinion, he has never once been before his company officer for any breach of discipline and once has he been on sick parade. That was some time ago, and his malady was—of all things—gout.

Though he has served in many clones he possesses no war medals, having had no actual war service. This, of course, is as it tell our through circumstances. He wears the Long Service medal.

He has a great collection of memorabilia collected during his service. Among his most precious possessions is the short scarlet tunic that he wears on special occasions.



PRIVATE TREE.

Enlisted at 16½.

"I was born in Petworth, Sussex," he said, in a chat about his life, "and I was only 16½ years old when I enlisted in January, 1881, but I was determined to be a soldier, and I gave my age as 20. I was big enough for it, as tall then as I am now. I was the youngest soldier in the regiment at the time—maybe the youngest in the Army, for I did not enlist as a boy. It was all man service with me.

"We wore scarlet tunics then—a week-day tunic and a better one for Sundays—and glengarry caps. I used to have a lot of trouble with my cap, my head wasn't the right shape, I suppose. Perhaps Sussex men can wear glengarries better than Sussex men.

"I still have the first pair of socks that were issued to me when I joined, and I show them regularly at kit inspections. I haven't worn them all that time, of course. Here you can see my regimental number on them—1,003. The other mark—10 BD—means that at that time the 14th belonged to the 10th Brigade. In that same year the territorial system was introduced, and the regiments became known by county titles instead of by numbers. Every day of my service has been spent in my own regiment."

In 1882 Private Tree was in Egypt. Later the regiment went to South Africa, and afterwards to Bechuanaland, where he took part in the operations under Sir Charles Warren, the engineer officer who later commanded the force that fought so bravely but unavailingly at Spion Kop, and lost his life a few years later in tragic death when motor-cycling. Though in the country where hostilities were taking place, Private Tree was not, under the regulations, eligible for the medal for the campaign.

"Coolers" in the East.

After a tour of duty in Gibraltar Tree went to India, and then to Hong Kong. While he was in the East there was a call for a man who could manage the manufacture of mineral waters for the troops, and Private Tree was chosen. "I did that job for a long time," he said, "and I can say that it saved many a life. I knew the sort of refresher to give 'em in the hot weather, and I was celebrated. I believe, for my pick-me-ups."

The year 1914 found the 1st battalion, after many journeyings, at Lichfield, and there they no "for I for the Great War. Private Tree was not allowed to accompany the Expeditionary Force, though he declares that he was as fit to go as many a younger man. Left at Lichfield with the young soldiers and other details, he helped to clear up after the regiment left, and then went to the regimental depot at Fulford, where he has been ever since. At the depot he has served under nine commanding officers.

He is much liked about the barracks, where his duties are those of officers' mess servant. He has been an officer's servant during nearly the whole of his service.

When the depot turns out on parade he acts as marker.

There is a popular belief that every soldier is discharged on reaching a certain age, but this is not true in all cases. It is true of the warrant and non-commissioned ranks, but the private who is still fit, and for whom there is employment, may continue to renew his contract from year to year. This Private Tree has done. Had he gone in for promotion no doubt he would have been discharged on pension long ago. But for the death of his wife he would have taken his discharge some years ago, and gone to live on a property he possessed in Scotland.

But the regiment is his home, and to it and all that concerns it he is devoted with the loyalty of a true soldier. He does not regret the day he joined, nor would he wish to have followed any other career. As for joining the Army, "It's the best thing ever a man did," he says.

BLONDES FOR SPEED

But Brunettes Where Accuracy is Essential.

Why office employers prefer blondes has been revealed to the Commercial Advertising Club by Mr. C. W. Young-Mark, says a British United Press—New York correspondence today.

"The simple explanation," he told his fellow members, "is that they work quicker. I employ 75 girls, and 50 per cent. are blondes. I find that they are not quite so speedy, but they are accurate operators. They have the Nordic qualities of being more vital.

"However, on the other side of the balance sheet I must put the fact that they are not so accurate as the dark-haired, patient, and, with the brunette. For special kinds of work, of course, the brunette has certain advantages."

BANK BANDITS BUSY.

Two Successful Raids by Armed Thieves.

Nanking, Wednesday.

Two leading Chinese banks in busy shopping districts of the town were robbed of thousands of dollars in broad daylight today by gangs of armed thieves.

One gang drove up in a motor-car and entered the bank, where some of them covered the staff with revolvers while the others rifled the till. Having collected 10,000 dollars, the robbers got away before the alarm could be raised, in spite of the crowded street.

The second bank was held up in like manner, and the thieves got away with several thousand dollars without being pursued. No arrests have been made.—Reuter.

Motor oil on mother's frock—that's a job for Thawpit. Tar on Baby's rompers—that's a job for Thawpit. Grease on the carpet, on the wallpaper, on the cushions—more jobs for Thawpit. Thawpit—the Home Dry Cleaner—won't hurt the daintiest fabrics, won't fade the lightest colours. It is guaranteed to remove grease, oil and tar like magic, leaving not a trace of the most obstinate stain, without unpleasant odour or risk of fire. Many wise housewives are making Thawpit a regular item on their shopping lists—just to have a bottle always handy.

THAWPIT

THE HOME DRY CLEANER

1/6 & 2/3 per bottle & in 4/- tins

Obtainable from Boots the Chemists, Taylors' Drug Co., Ltd., and all leading chemists, boot and shoe stores, grocers, stores, garages, etc.

THAWPIT—NON-INFLAMMABLE

QUEEN ALEXANDRA "A VERY NICE LADY."

KAISER MEMORIES.

Bramley Man's 13 Years on the Royal Yacht.

"Seen at close quarters—and you see them at close quarters on a yacht—royalties are very much like other folk," said ex-Chief Petty Officer William Griffin, of Bramley, to a "Yorkshire Evening Post" reporter, when relating further of his experiences in the Royal Yacht Victoria and Albert, on which he served for 13 years.

"During my time on the yacht I met most of the crowned heads of Europe of that period, and the famous Shah of Persia—the one about whom the song was written: 'O, have you seen the Shah?' in addition. He was a queer looking fellow, and had a lot of other queer-looking fellows with him, and I don't know who was most glad when he left us—the Shah or the crew. He evidently didn't like the sea.

"The Kaiser was a frequent visitor, but he was never liked. He used to strut about, in full military uniform as often as not, and we always thought, even at that time, that he was a little touched—he used to fling his arms about so.

"Once, at Cowes, he was there in his own yacht, and was going ashore in his pinnace when, as coxswain of our own pinnace—a little beauty she was—I was taking a visiting Admiral to the jetty. I saw him there all right, crouching down under the fore canopy, but pretended I didn't see him, and was just pushing the pinnace—which, of course, I had no right to do—when the Admiral called out:

"Coxswain, stop her. Can't you see the Emperor?"

"Where, sir?" I asked.

"Under the fore canopy," he replied.

"Very sorry, sir," he called out to the Kaiser, who called back:

"All right; all right," crawling up from his seat and waving his arms about like a semaphore—and I didn't get a ticking off from the Admiral either.

Kaiser Not Popular.

"The fact was that the Kaiser wasn't liked. King Edward did not seem to bother much about him. I remember one occasion waiting on the steps of the landing at the Royal Yacht Club for the Kaiser to return to the Victoria and Albert, when the Prince of Wales (as King Edward was then) came down the steps for his boat to return to his own yacht, the Osborne. The Kaiser was following him, and tried to overtake him, calling out: "Uncle, uncle!" but the Prince, though he heard, took no notice and entered his boat, still smoking a cigar, and pushed off without so much as "Good night."

"We used to like the Prince of Wales to come aboard, for, as he went ashore, he always said: 'Good night, and no mistakes.'

"Everybody loved Queen Alexandra, and she was often with us. In the Jubilee year we had the Princess Royal (the Kaiser's mother) on board, and afterwards I had to go ashore with Princess Victoria of Prussia for some shooting, and I was often in attendance on her. She gave me a watch, and I had to have tea with her.

"When she was serving it out, she said, 'Do you like your tea sweet, Griffin?' and I replied, 'Yes, your Royal Highness,' though as a matter of fact I didn't particularly, but it was so sudden. She was a very nice lady.

Snub for a Snob.

"One summer we took a cruise round the West of England with the Duchess of Albany on board. On the Sunday afternoon, with all work done, the men were lying down, some sleeping, on the upper deck. I was on the bridge and heard all that was said. The Duchess was there, and the officer of the watch—a proper snob, one of the very few in the Navy—pointed to the men, and said to her: 'Just look at them—like a lot of cattle lying about in the sun. I'll get my camera and photograph them.'

"The Duchess said: 'Yes, do; and I'll go down and be photographed with them.' It was a proper snub.

Such officers are not only rare in the Navy generally; they are more than elsewhere in the Royal Yacht, because only the very pick of the basket of young officers are commissioned to her, and for this reason, that a commission in her gives two years' seniority in the lieutenants' list, and the Admiralty takes this method of advancing professionally promising brilliant young officers. They are only there for a short time.

It follows that a man serving as Mr. Griffin did for 13 years in the Victoria and Albert came in touch with practically all the officers who later made names for themselves in the Service.

Cabinet Minister's Request.

They were not courtier sailors by any means, despite their special duties. There is the story of the Cabinet Minister who, on leaving the Royal Yacht, complained that there was no officer in the pinnace waiting for him.

"What do you want an officer for?" the captain demanded.

"For proper escort," replied the Big Wig of Westminster.

Answered the captain: "I trust myself to my coxswain, and he will have to do for you."

In 1890, with the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal and gratuity to his credit, and two years over his time, Mr. Griffin, as a First Class Petty Officer, went on pension. For eight years he was caretaker of Bradenell Schools, and afterwards, for 18 years, caretaker of the Broad Lane Council Schools, Bramley, from which post he has recently retired, the occasion being marked with a presentation.

A previous article concerning ex-Chief Petty Officer Petty appeared on Wednesday, November 14th.

LITTLE GIRL'S HEROISM.

Entered Burning House Nine Times.

A story of the heroism of a nine-years-old girl, Rosetta Annette, who saved eight young children from a burning house, comes from Vermilion (Alberta) says a Reuter message.

The child made nine trips into the burning building to bring out her sisters and brothers, and saved all but one, who persisted in returning into the building after being twice carried out.

The parents were absent when the fire broke out.

WALL "AS THIN AS PAPER."

To communicate with one another, the people in two adjoining houses in Glasgow made a small hole in the dividing wall.

One night the man in one house buried a much abuse though the hole that his neighbour called the police.

At the police court the defendant, who was admonished, told the magistrate the walls were as thin as paper.

Judge Sir Alfred Tobin at Westminster County Court to a man: Why do you say you must pay your tradesmen first? Mate Boss, as I have to get "grub."

[SUPERTHEMATIST]

2s. FOR EVERY CUSTOMER.

As an advertisement (Thursday, Friday and Saturday), Suits, Costumes, Dresses, etc., will be thoroughly French Dry Cleaned and Pressed for 4s. 6d., instead of 5s. 6d., in 4 days, or perfectly dyed for 8s. 6d. instead of 10s. 6d. (Free replenishing stock).—Martins, Dyers and Cleaners, Bottom of Lower Briggate (next to Golden Lion Hotel), Leeds.

The Perfect Complement to the Well-Cut Frock

ARISTOC

"The Aristocrat of Silk Stockings"

Marshalls recommend these British-made Stockings which are obtainable with the Point Heel, making your ankles look slim and shapely. Aristoc Hosiery—knitted of finest pure thread silk is unsurpassed for its soft lustrous sheen and durability. Fully fashioned and reinforced at points of wear, they come in all colours sponsored by Paris. Aristoc Stockings answer all the smart women's demands to appearance.

Marshalls are this week making Special Displays of Aristoc Stockings which are obtainable in the Ladies' Hosiery Dept. on the ground floor, in all the latest Parisian colours.

Aristoc Silk Stockings with Lisle welt. Per Pair 8/11

Aristoc all silk Stockings with silk embroidered clox. Per Pair 12/11

MARSHALLS LTD., BOND STREET, LEEDS

TO THE YOUNG MAN IN BUSINESS

If you want to get ahead determinedly enough, you will do it. A great newspaper can help you more than those who lag behind have realised.

Two young men went out to lunch . . .

TWO young men left the office for lunch, each with a newspaper under his arm. One spent his lunch-time doing a crossword puzzle in his "Daily Coupon" and when he returned, he had nearly completed the crossword puzzle. The other man read 'The Yorkshire Post,' and when he returned he possessed an interesting knowledge of the day's news and views.

One young man sometimes wished he could get a better job; the other was building himself a career.

In business—the greatest competition you ever entered—general knowledge is essential.

The Yorkshire Post

is indispensably your daily newspaper

WILLS'S CUT GOLDEN BAR TOBACCO

1-oz. full packets 11¼d. 2-oz. airtight tins 1/11d.

The Tobacco you can't help liking

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